

**Monster Freshmen ; Human Highschool**  
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[Monster Prom \(Visual Novel\)](#)

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**Character:**

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[Drama](#), [Teenage Rebellion](#), [teenage angst](#), [Oz needs a hug](#), [So do the others](#), [Monsters Needs Hugs](#)

**Language:**

English

**Stats:**

Published: 2018-05-05 Updated: 2019-08-22 Chapters: 3/? Words: 9348

# Monster Freshmen ; Human Highschool

by [09Pyros\\_09Hydros](#)

## Summary

Monster High, contrary to the name it's a highschool for humans.

They should have never left the Monster World, they should have ran to another world, Oz thought soon enough after he and his friends move into the a human neighborhood and sign up for human school. Why?

Because the most popular humans in school are hot on their heels, a Hunter is their classmate (an incompetent one but a Hunter nonetheless), and now everyone's feelings are complicated as they contemplate if they want to expand their little polyamorous group of four for more, and *humans* nonetheless! Oh, and not to mention the fact their families are trying to hunt them down for reasons... that they'll talk about at some point but not now.

Meanwhile, Liam, Vera and Damien are very suspicious of the new freshmen, Scott is definitely head over heels, Polly just wants to party with Amira, and Miranda just wants everyone to be happy.

## Notes

I *loved* the game, and I really wanted to have this fic out despite the fact I have too many on my plate but who cares?! I have no life anyway!

So we got the monster characters, Brian, Oz, Vicky and Amira.

And the monster turned human characters, Damien, Vera, Liam, Miranda, Polly and Scott.

Things are going to certainly be interesting.

At any rate, I hope you guys enjoy the ride as it comes!

# Group of Colors

## Chapter Summary

Moving to a new place is... complicated, especially so when you're an eldritch genderfluid being made of shadows and fears and moving in with your friends a frankenstein genderqueer, a lazy undead male, and a hot and fiery half-human and fire djinn female.

It's even more complicated given the fact you're all on running away from something and in a polyamorous relationship with one another.

## Chapter Notes

Here's chapter 1!

I hope you enjoy, I certainly did making this chapter :D

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

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*"Are you sure about this? It's... not too late to go back."*

"Oh I'm sure as hell! We're gonna do this, we're so gonna do this."

"Mm, it'd be too much to go back now... Too much work..."

"Yeah! If we go back now, things would be. Well, complicated."

*"... You have a point, but still, couldn't we moved to the Locusts Lands instead? I hear the locals there are nice."*

"Ozzy, Ami's banned from going there remember."

"Mhmm, half fire-djinn here."

"And locusts are too troublesome to deal with, their buzzing, their noise, I don't like locusts."

"... And another point... I just, I'm afraid for things going bad..."

"Don't worry Oz, we got this, Vicky's magic spells are *amazing* and things will go awesome for us~!"

"Aww, thanks Ami! At any rate, we have to thank Brian's cousin to show us that old portal to the Human world!"

"Mmph, Oz got us this awesome house and is pretty much protecting us most of the time."

"*Amira, I guess you found us a... good place to settle.*"

"Thanks Ozzy, come 'ere!"

"*H-Hey! Stop, Amira no!*"

"Is it cuddle time? Yay, Brian come on we're having cuddle time!"

"Hnn, cuddle time."

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Oz looked at himself in the mirror, feeling fairly uncomfortable with the new look he had.

Contrary to his old black and almost intangible skin that easily let his little phobys (his precious little phobia-made people that were all adorable most of the time) pop up from time to time, he now had light brown skin, though his hair was still as dark as it was before but looked more... 'human like'. Which was basically what the point was, though it was still very uncomfortable for the young eldritch being of fear. His white eyes were now yellow, an uncommon color but any other color besides white or yellow made him *very* uncomfortable.

"Ozzy? You finished in there?" Oz blinked before scratching his cheek.

He opened the door and smiled weakly at Vicky, "Yeah." He scratched his neck, usually he didn't like forming vocal chords or a mouth, he liked his telepathy thanks.

Vicky beamed at him, "Wow Ozzy you look great!" they complimented and grinned widely, still in their original monster form. Stitches and bluish-green tinted skin and two bolts around their neck, they seemed energetic as ever and *very* excited. "My turn!" They cheered as they went into the bathroom, wanting to see themselves as a human. Their disguise was a bit more risky than his, since he was virtually intangible and an eldritch personification and literally mostly made of fears and shadows, transforming came natural to him. They were relying on their own magic and runes to disguise themselves as a human.

Oz sighed as he went to the living room, sitting down beside Brian who only grunted in acknowledgement and brought him closer, smiling as he leans against the undead teen, cuddling close. Though currently he was in his human disguise, his skin was no longer a green hue, his sclera turned white and his eyes were a toxic but lazy green, and in the place of the missing parts of his forehead and cheek and shoulder and any other missing piece of him, he replaced those with large scars. Though they would be eye-catching, Brian admitted that having a spotless body disturbed him a bit, thus the scars.

"I look great!" He hears from the nearby bathroom, he and Brian look over both their shoulders to see the newly human Vicky, smiling proudly.

They looked the same, only light skinned, no stitches on their face and no bolts in their neck. They kept their hair the same, though if anything it looked *fluffier* somehow. They grinned brightly, twirling around and showing off her new human person. "It feels weird but a good kind of weird." They informed him, a hand over the spot where her bolts would have been and tracing the places where her stitches were suppose to be, though later on they found out she kept a few stitches underneath her clothes in her human form.

"You look great V! Very adorable." Cheered Amira from the door, back from her shopping trip. Since Amira was half-human, half-fire djinn, the only thing she needed to change was her firey hair, which still somewhat look like it was on fire with its coloring. "I'm back by the way, human food is *so* interesting. Also, I managed to sign us up to the nearest high school." She informed them, putting down the bags of human groceries on the table

before making a beeline towards the couch where both Brian, Oz and now Vicky were on.

Vicky draped themselves on the back of the couch, giggling as they played with a few phobys that came from Oz's hair. Oz and Brian grunted as Amira flung herself and haphazardly stretched on their laps, grinning cheekily as Oz gave her a deadpanned look. Brian just sighed and ruffled her hair lazily.

"Why do we have to sign up for human school anyway? Can't we just stay here." Oz complained, mouth forming to practice and get used to using one. He flexed his jaw and pouted as Vicky poked his nose and pinched his shadow-y cheek.

Amira laughed, "Don't be such a spoilsport Oz, 'sides! Staying here all the time isn't very healthy." She retorted, crossing her legs while lacing her fingers with Brian's. "And aren't you curious on how things work in the human world? I wonder what else is different here, I mean, there aren't any bone cars or thestral carriers! Not one! Isn't that weird?"

Brian snorted, "Sure." He agreed half-heartedly as he looked at the television, "Not to mention their tv shows are... interesting." He commented, smirking lazily as he watches a human movie that involved a bizarre interpretation of his kind; a zombie horror movie it said.

Vicky giggled, not batting a lash as the movie shows a scene where a human was eaten alive, in a slightly gorey way. They had all seen worse so it didn't bother them. "Humans are so weird." She said, nuzzling against Oz's head, smiling as the phobys hugged her face.

Oz rolled his eyes before his disguise melted away, shadows licking against the three of them as he changed to a she, not surprised in the least. Oz sighed as she thought more of her situation, she would have to decide on a body to stay in while in the human public, in monster public they wouldn't bat an eye if she changed between genders, but she verily doubted that it was the same for the human public. She would have to enjoy most of her gender changing at home, though looking at both Amira and Vicky had her come to a decision.

"I'll be a boy during school I guess." She admitted, batting away Amira's attempt to grope her breasts, "Evens things out."

Vicky nodded in agreement, "Yeah, having three physically female teens is not really balanced or fair for Brian here." They patted the disguised zombie who only grunted, but leaned into Vicky's hand.

Amira whined, "Aww, alright." She said in defeat, but tried to sneak a cop, pouting when it was Brian who protected Oz's newly formed breasts from her hands.

Oz hummed, a small smile on her face as a few phobys appear from her shoulders to travel down to her lap to snooze against Amira's warmth.

"I hope things turn out okay for us." She whispered, her hands tightening in both Brians and Vicky's grip as she thought about *why* they had fled to the Human World in the first place. Amira's face darkened while Vicky's smile dropped, Brian's expression didn't seem to change but the lazy toxic green of his eyes sharpened dangerously.

Vicky gave a comforting squeeze before burying her face against Oz's shadow and fear made hair, murmuring.

"Don't worry Oz, we're here. You're not alone, you have us and we have you remember? Nothing's going to change that," her voice hardened and darkened as she spoke, "And we are *never* going back, no matter what happens, we are going to live our lives as freely as we want to."

The four of them promised vehemently, they were *never* going back.

Not willingly anyway.

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"Hey guys! Have you heard? Four new students are transferring to Monster High!" Miranda chirped as she entered Liam's room, a usual place where they would meet up or hung around for whatever reason that the hipster didn't know why. He only wanted them *out* of his room, *especially* if they disturbed his reading.

Though, the news had him interested, as he and the others stopped what they were doing.

Miranda smiled as she stood in front of the door, dark auburn hair flicked over her shoulder as she sauntered her way to sit beside Polly. She was a petite girl with rosy skin and light greenish blue eyes and long auburn hair, she was the heiress to her family's company, one of the richest people in the school.

Besides her, Polly stopped texting and leaned in with interest, "Really now?" She asked with light blue wide eyes. She was a slim girl with slightly ashen skin, she had dyed her hair a pale teal color even regularly and was an infamous party-girl, often out on parties and getting in trouble with her family. She was well off in terms of money but she wasn't as rich as the others.

Damien grunted from his place on the floor, underneath Scott who perked, previously they were wrestling as Damien wanted to prove he was the stronger male. Damien was a strongly built male with olive skin and dark black hair with red highlights, he had pierced ears and was known as the resident troublemaker and delinquent of the school. He glared his sharp yellow eyes at Miranda, "So? What of it?" He asked gruffly, slightly out of breath as he was underneath Scott.

Scott grinned widely, he was definitely the biggest built male of the group, possibly in the whole school, though their coach beat him in terms of build but he was a coach and wasn't a student. He was a popular jock, one of the best on the athletics team. Scott had scruffy brown hair and even grew a beard, refusing the shave it off. Contrary to Damien's sharp glare, Scott was eagerly looking at Miranda with wide dark blue eyes. "When are they coming? Do you think they'll join one of the sports team?" He asks, before loosing breath as Damien managed to escape from underneath the bigger male and even knee'd him in the gut.

Liam sighed in irritation as he watches both Damien and Scott, "Why must you both have fisticuffs in *my* room. In fact, why are you *all* here anyway?" He asked in exasperation. He was a known and popular hipster with his black hair and purple highlights that were tied in a man-bun, his skin was a

tanned brown and his eyes were a dark blue with somewhat purple flecks of color in the iris.

Vera chuckled in amusement, daintily blowing her nails as she admired the color she painted them. "Because Liam, your room is one of the biggest we know of, and you really *think* I'd let you all stay at *my* house?" She tutted, smirking at the irritated look her hipster friend sent her. She was also one of the richest people in the school, though rumors say of how she was shady and intimidating despite her beautiful looks of dyed green hair and sharp dark brown-reddish eyes and smooth dark olive skin. She was practically the Queen of the school.

"Anyway, Miranda darling, tell us more of these new students." Vera said smoothly, interested eyes gazing on the perky heiress.

Miranda pouted, "Unfortunately I couldn't find out anything else. I only heard it after eavesdropping Principal Arachne and our teacher, she said that four new students were coming tomorrow next week, coach almost caught me so I left without hearing anything else."

Polly pouted with her, "Aww, that's too bad. But like, at any rate this is totally interesting, I wonder who they are?"

"Whoever they are, they've certainly picked a particularly interesting school for a transferral." Liam muttered as he went back to his book but kept an ear out.

Vera hummed in thought, "Maybe things will be slightly more interesting than usual with this, it *has* been a bit drab and boring hasn't it?" She said, nonchalantly moving her feet as both Damien and Scott rolled by, tussling with Damien cursing loudly.

The thought of the new students slipped their minds until the next week, Monday morning and they looked on curiously at the four new and admittedly strange students.

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"My name's Ozias Phobos, um, don't call me Ozias. Oz is good, I guess..."

"Hi! I'm Victoria Stein, call me Vicky, Victoria's too formal! I hope we all get along."

"Brian... Encephum..."

"Yo! The name's Amira Pyres, don't mind the lazy zombie-head here. He just hates mornings out of bed."

## Chapter End Notes

There we go! Soo, I probably fucked myself because I added another story to my plate of stacking stories but fuck it! It's summer and I got time, not to mention I've been dying to make a fic about this visual novel for a while now.

Oz is a genderfluid *royal*, Vicky is a genderqueen *scholar*, Brian is a strong lazy *knight in shiny rotten armor* and Amira is a firey *boss*.

This is gonna be fun, hope you enjoyed! Later everyone!

# First Day (of Hell) - Morning

## Chapter Summary

The new freshmen are certainly... interesting.

Especially that big man with the scars, everyone's wondering how he got them.

Brian in the meanwhile, just wants to find a good spot to hang out and nap with his friends, sparking interest in Scott as he does so.

Oz is wondering why they opted for schooling in a human school instead of homeschooling, Liam's curious about the quiet new student that's invaded his usual spot in the library.

Amira is fired up and itching for action, Damien's definitely interested at the new hot chick with a firey attitude.

Vicky's fascinated by the human sciences and education, Vera has a few suspicions as the new girl seems to know too much on a few subjects she seems 'too innocent' to know.

## Chapter Notes

And here's the second chapter, hope you guys enjoy!

I've got so many ideas for this, you don't even *know*, this is going to be great :D.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

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Brian groaned lowly as he was dragged through the house against his will.

"Early..." He moaned tiredly, clutching his fluffy blue pillow as he's dragged by the feet, one hand tightly gripped on each of his leg and effortlessly

dragging him along the hall with a smaller figure curled on his back covered by a red blanket, Vicky lets out an sympathetic tired groan. As energetic as they were during the rest of the day, they *were not* a morning person, they needed coffee to kickstart their morning and activate their energetic personality.

He hears the amused chuckles of his current eldritch boyfriend and half-djinn girlfriend as *they* were the ones who were currently dragging him and Vicky out of bed. At what time exactly? *Since the sun wasn't up he didn't care.*

Oz shook his head and chuckled, "Come on Brian, Vicky, time to get up." He said as he and Amira dragged them towards the bathroom. One of his phobys seemed to agree with Brian and Vicky and yawned loudly, tiredly patting Oz's cheek while nuzzling his neck. "You too little one, wake up. Honestly Vicky, you and Amira were the ones so excited for this."

Amira grinned excitedly, "Time to get ready guys, come on! Get ready now while we make coffee and breakfast." She persuaded as she pushed them, grabbing Vicky off of Brian to push them through one bathroom with Oz ushering Brian into another. Both monsters groaned but reluctantly got on their day, both Oz and Amira nod in satisfaction as they hear the faucets running.

They know that both Vicky and Brian would wake up a bit more at the contact of water, rarely did they sleep in water so that was a good sign.

Minutes later saw Oz and Amira in the kitchen, preparing breakfast and coffee as the sun started to rise from the horizon. Oz sighed as the slow sunlight started to pour from the windows, he was still opposed to going to a human school for their education however both Vicky and Amira were so set and excited to go, Brian couldn't care less as long as they were safe and happy but *was* interested in the human world's version of education and being honest... He *was* somewhat interested as well.

"You alright there Ozzie?" He glanced at Amira, who was already in her human form, hair a fiery red but *not* on fire as usual. She was dressed a little differently from her usual choice of clothing due to the school's 'dress

code', she was in her usual red leather jacket but instead of her black short strapless dress, she was in a black tube top with straps and dark red shorts that were right above her knees though she kept wearing her black thigh high socks and leather heel boots. "Um, physical plane to Oz, you there?"

He blinked before shaking his head and giving the green eyed half-djinn, "I'm fine Amira. Though I should probably change to my human form huh?" He looked down to his own clothes, it was just his usual clothing, a short-sleeved pullover with a white collared undershirt where the sleeves were folded back a bit to his elbows, black jeans and black sneakers. He paused from cooking breakfast to focus on his form, tendrils of shadows breaching his skin as his very being shifted, his eyes fluttered open before closing and shaking his head, "I really need to get used to that." Shifting came easily to him however the form of a human was something he rarely, if ever, took on before. And now he had to get used to being in the form for a whole day.

Amira grinned, closing in and wiggling her eyebrows, "But damn if you don't look sexy as a human Ozzie," she complimented in a purr, stealing a kiss before Oz could do anything, the hidden eldritch horror rolled his eyes but blushed all the same, faintly noting how weird it was to blush as a human, and pushed her away.

"Focus on breakfast Amira before you burn it." He retorted, gesturing to the pancakes she was cooking while turning back to his omelette that was thankfully not burnt. The fire elemental scoffed, seemingly offended.

She gave him a mock hurt look, "Me? *Burn my cooking?*" She nonchalantly flipped the pancake and caught it without breaking her gaze at Oz, "Ozzie I'm hurt." She teased, starting a new pancake after putting her fluffy masterpiece on the plate with the others she had finished.

In the terms of cooking, only she and Oz were officially allowed in the kitchen for meals. Reigning it over with skilled iron fists, Vicky, as much as a genius they were and skilled in chemistry and more, they couldn't cook or bake for *shit*. Brian could bake an amazing cake but baking is different from cooking and he could barely make omelettes without burning them or leaving the shells in the mix.

They were quick to finish in making their usual giant breakfast, just in time as Vicky and Brian came in, Vicky imitating Brian as they groaned and headed straight for the home brewed coffee that Amira had made for them all. There were two pots, one entirely for Vicky and another for the rest of them.

Both were wearing their usual clothes as well, Brian wearing his green jacket with a fluffy collar with a black undershirt, dark green pants and brown boots. Vicky was wearing a white collared undershirt with a blue sweater over it and blue jeans with blue sneakers.

"Coffee..." They moaned as they snatched the blue coffee pot and chugged directly from it. "Mmm, that's better!" They chirped, already back on their feet with a little bounce, Brian groaned in agreement as he poured himself a mug before settling down at the table with Vicky, ready to eat though they both waited patiently for both Oz and Amira.

When all four were at the table they started, enjoying the breakfast. They smiled throughout the starting morning.

In a few hours, they would be attending the human school called 'Monster High', though contrary to the name; it was a highschool for humans.

Oz could only hope things would go alright for them in the human world, it was too late for them to head back even though he was tempted to.

Besides... heading back would mean death and worse, *and they were never going back.*

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*"Oz..." Brian whispered, he flinches as his mother grips his hair painfully.*

*"Do not address him as such! I raised you to be respectful to our betters!" She hissed coldly, forcibly making him bow as she did. "My apologies for the disrespect your horribleness, I will make sure it won't happen again."*

***"Be sure of it... Now, what will be your punishment Ozias?"*** Oz whimpered, terrified and weak, within the confines of his current circular

prison. "**So many ideas...**" Oz sobbed, shivering.

*Whispering a mantra of 'I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorryI'm sorryI'm sorry' that the giant eldritch horror ignored and exited the room, taking Oz away from him.*

*Brian moved, "Oz--grkk!!" he choked, a firm hand around his neck as the elder undead gave him a cold, emotionless look. "M-Mother..." He gasped out, before wheezing in pain as she looked at him coldly, the grip around his neck tightening.*

*"I've been too lenient on your training. You are an Encephum, you were created to be a tool and nothing else, nothing more. Remember that my son. Refrain from speaking with the young terror without permission ever again."*

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Brian blinked, jolting from his daze as he feels a kiss on his cheek.

"Come on Brian wake up! We're here!" Vicky cheered shaking him slightly as the car pulls over to park at a good and easy spot to remember. Brian sniffs and huffs before stretching lightly, yawning. "Oh wake up you sleepyhead!" Vicky laughed, urging him out of the car.

Amira grinned as she exited from the drivers seat and Oz from the passenger seat, "Awesome! This place looks great so far, a lot less dark from our old school huh?" She said cheerily though she gave a concerned look to Oz who gave her a small smile, shaking his head and she beamed. She turned back to her car and made sure it was secure and that it would stay in place, it was a bright red sleek car, perfect for at least six passengers at maximum capacity if everyone was smushed together. Though unknown to most, it was actually not a normal car.

"Later Red, behave and we might just upgrade your engine!" Amira told it, grinning when the car's engine started for only a second. "Have a nice nap, and get used to the new look baby, you're gonna stay like this for a little while." The car's headlights flashed red, the red paint seemingly glowing

before settling down. "That's the ticket, later baby, mama's out to school." She cooed, smirking as her lovers laughed.

Thankfully with the fact they were early as hell, there was no one at the parking lot of the school though there were a few cars there signaling that there were people *somewhere* on the school grounds.

With that, Amira quickly joined them to stand before the school and looked on with an excited eye.

It definitely looked different from their old monstrous school in the Monster World, less dark forests in the background, surprisingly there *was* an amphitheater though it looked more 'modern', generally it looked like a much more modern and more grounded version of their old school.

"So... Monster High." Oz drawled, they paused before laughing at the irony. Monster High, but for humans and now, actual monsters in disguise were coming to transfer to the school. "Well, might as well get it started." He sighed, a small smile on his face, which by the way, still felt a bit weird with actual lips but hey he was going to get used it in time.

Vicky smiled enthusiastically, turning to Amira, "Didn't you say that the principal wanted to talk to us before the school actually started? Isn't it why we're here like, *very* early in the morning?" They pressed, a sharp smile on their face that had Amira laughing nervously and nodding quickly.

"Yup! Why don't we go there now? And afterwards we can explore till our first class!" She insisted, grabbing on to Vicky and Brian and tugging them on and excitedly going into the school. Both Brian and Vicky held on to Oz as she did so and soon all four friends and lovers were entering their new school. Unknown to them, a purple car parked a few ways from their car and a certain hipster blinked as he watched four teens enter the school.

"Liam, what is it?" Vera asked curiously as she got out of the car, she looked at the entrance and only saw a glimpse of four teens beyond the glass doors before they entered deeper into the school. "Wait, were those the new students?" She inquired as she went over to Liam, who had

wandered over to the bright red car that was parked a few meters from them.

Liam hummed, "I assume so, and I suppose this car belongs to one of them." He responded as he looked over the car with an impressed look on his face, "What a beautiful design, and it looks well taken care of." He complimented as he looked at the sleek red car. The brunette rose a brow as he *swore* he heard the sound of something purring shortly before disappearing, he shook his head and glanced at Vera who was looking at the car with interest.

Behind them, other early students and more were slowly pooling in, cars and other vehicles beginning to fill the spaces in the parking lot.

Vera looked at the automobile with a critical look, "Well, it's certainly not cheap. I do have to wonder the status of our new classmate." She mused as she looked at her reflection on the black tinted window.

"How do you know they're going to be our classmates?"

Vera chuckled, "A little hunch, also, duh, our homeroom class has the fewest students. It makes sense that they'd send the newbies to our class to fill it up a little, at any rate, I suppose we'll truly find out later on." Glamorously, she flipped her hair over her shoulder and snapped her fingers, gaining her friends attention, "Now come on, we need to get things set up. We are going to *win* this election, aren't we *Mr. Vice President?*" She grinned sharply.

Liam smirked, "Of course *Ms. President*." He returned, soon they were leaving the school's front parking lot and heading inside.

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"Firstly, I would like to welcome you all to Monster High. I am Principle Kumo Ayushi, it is nice to meet you all." Started the principal, a serious, business looking woman. She looked sharp, dressed in a black suit jacket with a smooth grey pencil skirt and red heels. She had long dark chocolate hair that was tied to a tight bun and dark black eyes, her skin was a smooth

light brown. "Is there any questions before we begin?" She inquired, giving them a curious look.

Vicky hummed, tilting their head before their eyes lightened up, "You're a Tsuchigumo aren't you?!" They asked excitedly, much to the woman's shock. "Amazing! I haven't met a Tsuchigumo since I was a child!" They gushed, "Though, if I may ask, what are you doing outside of the Webbed Forest of the Dark Canyon? I thought your kin rarely let any spider go on their own without the permission of their mother head."

Miss Ayushi looked flabbergasted before shaking her head and clearing her throat, "Well, that answers my suspicions if you four were from the Monster World. And to answer your question Miss, Stein was it? I am not originally from the Webbed Forest, I am also not a full Tsuchigumo." She admitted, suddenly her face shifted, her skin darkening and her clean and kept hair fluffed up and seemed a bit uncontrollable. She gained two more smaller eyes on each side of her face, one above and one below her normal eyes and she gained two giant incisors that went past her thin red lips.

Her hands split until the elbows, giving her four different hands though each hand only seemed to have 3 fingers with each finger tipped with a sharp black nail.

Vicky snapped their fingers at the revelation, a look on her face as they looked over the newly revealed monster before them, "Aha! You're a halfie! Like Amira!" They cheered, said teen looked excited as she and the others looked at their new principal in a new light.

"A halfie like me?! Aaawesome!" She laughed, her hair sparking and set aflame. Miss Ayushi blinked in disbelief.

"A half-djinn? And a fire one at that?" She murmured underneath her breath, she inhaled before shifting back, fixing her messed up bun and giving a small look to Amira who blinked before smiling sheepishly as her hair stopped flaming. "Thank you Miss Pyres, I do not want my office suddenly soaking wet should the fire alarm sense your incendiary locks." She drawled before turning to Vicky.

"Now Miss Stein, would you please tell me how you knew I was half a Tsuchigumo?"

Vicky beamed, "I'm a Stein! Us Steins usually have the Magic Sense that lets us sense if something is actually a monster in disguise, your name was a little hint as well because, well you know, 'Spider long lived'? A bit obvious there." They giggled, Miss Ayushi blushed lightly before nodding.

"May I inquire for the knowledge of the rest of your beings? I see that Miss Pyres is a half-fire djinn and I suspect on what Miss Stein is, however..." She trailed off, eyeing both Brian and Oz, Brian grunted while Oz shifted uncomfortably.

Vicky smiled widely, waving a few brightly blue glowing fingers and suddenly she and Brian's human disguises were dropped. Revealing their true selves.

Miss Ayushi nodded thoughtfully, "I see." She turned to Oz who fidgeted under her expecting look.

He fiddled with his fingers, "Do I, um, do I really have to?" He asked nervously, her look intensified and he sighed in defeat and suddenly shadows broke the surface of his skin. Miss Ayushi had to contain her gasp and urge to run, an *eldritch terror*, one of the newest students was a *young eldritch terror*.

Oz scratched the back of his head and felt *very* uncomfortable as the principal gaped at him in disbelief. "Um, c-can I...?" He trailed off.

Miss Ayushi broke out of her stupor and sweated, "O-of course your highness!" She sputtered, sweating as terror before her grimaced and felt even more nervous as she watched him wear his human disguise. Even though she had been born and raised in the human world and was probably a lot more than a little bit behind the monster world's information and more however, she very knew well how high an eldritch abomination was to the monster hierarchy! Her father had made sure she remembered that!

Oz cringed, "I um, please don't call me that. I just, I want to be a normal student please." He insisted, rubbing his arm and hunching in on himself. Amira, Vicky and Brian, who both had their disguises again, immediately tried to cheer him up. Oz yelped as suddenly Brian had him in his lap, unashamedly having him close in the front of their spider principal who once again began to gape at them as Vicky and Amira hugged at him, Amira even going as far as to kiss Oz's cheek.

"G-Guys!" He squeaked out in embarrassment, pink dusting his cheeks.

Miss Ayushi looked at them in astonishment before realization made way in her eyes, she coughed shaking her head and took on a more professional form.

"Please refrain from doing Public Displays of Affections." She told them, Oz whined and struggled to get away from his three lovers who let him go with satisfied smiles.

Miss Ayushi took in a deep breath before taking a mental note to get some *special* coffee afterwards (i.e. spiked with alcohol, she deserved it for everything that might happen in the future with these four), and addressed the four new students.

"Now then, continuing on..."

---

Damien groaned as he lounged in his seat in homeroom.

He didn't want to be there but his curiosity about the new students outweighed his want to skip the morning class.

Besides him to his left Scott was absentmindedly doodling, it was mostly involved with sports like usual, to his right was Vera who was texting and using her phone for whatever next nefarious scheme she was planning next.

Behind him, Liam was reading whatever hipster book he had picked from the library, besides him to Liam's left one seat away was Miranda who was

chatting with Polly who was *suppose* to be in front of Vera but went to talk with the cheery auburn-haired teen.

"When the fuck is our teacher suppose to bring the newbies anyway?" The hot-tempered teen grumbled as he absentmindedly scrolled through his phone, bored out of his mind.

Vera hummed, "Hmm, about. Now in fact, the start of the class." She answered, checking the time.

Damien groaned even louder, "Well the shithead's late then!" He declared irritably, leaning against his hand and huffing angrily.

Liam rolled his eyes as he turned to another page, "Patience Damien, though I doubt you'd even know the word." He muttered with a small grin as the brunette twitched, he had clearly heard him.

Damien growled, whirling around while standing up, "Wanna go nerd?" He demanded, growling when Liam only quietly snickered. Before anyone could do anything, the classroom door opened and in came their homeroom teacher.

Their homeroom teacher was a thin gangly man, he had a thick pair of block glasses and messy brown hair, pale skin and was notorious for being clumsy half of the time. His name was Ian Thompson. He dressed in a white undershirt and a brown sleeveless vest with a dark brown tie and black work pants with black shoes. "Alright students! Behave now!" He said cheerily, he was also a very optimistic person.

Damien *hated* him.

Polly reluctantly went back to her seat, though she was at the edge of it as she was just as curious as everyone else in the damn classroom for the rumored new students that were transferring in.

"We've got some new students here, come on in you guys!" Ian cheered, looking to the side where four figures entered from. A pair of males and females.

Liam rose a brow at them, remembering them from early in the morning. He and the others observed curiously to the new transferees.

The first male was a short and petite looking teen, he had very dark black hair and surprisingly enough, yellow eyes like Damien though they were nervous and wary instead of angry and sharp. He warily waved a nervous hand, clearly uncomfortable, "My name's Ozias Phobos, um, don't call me Ozias. Oz is good, I guess..." He greeted, trailing off as he fidgeted uncomfortably at the amount of eyes set on him. Curious name, very exotic.

The first female was a perky looking teen, black hair with a patch and strands of white in it, he briefly wondered if she had Poliosis, she grinned widely as her blue eyes sparkled, "Hi! I'm Victoria Stein, call me Vicky, Victoria's too formal! I hope we all get along." She said happily, waving excitedly. Miranda and Polly would probably get along with her.

The second male was an intimidating and tall figure, with black hair tinted green in a certain lighting and toxic green eyes that were half lidded and clearly lazy as well as tired. What was most eye-fetching were the scars on the left side of his face, on from his forehead to his hairline, and one on his cheek, through closer inspection later on and revelation during PhysEd, he also had a big scar on the base of his neck and left shoulder as well as other various scars on his body. "Brian... Encephum..." He drawled out lazily, grunted as the second female jabbed at his side though did nothing and just eyed them in a tired and lazy manner.

The second and final female was a teen with bright red hair that reminded Liam faintly of fire, though she had both her sides shaved and had a red fluffy mohawk going on, Liam found that it strangely suited the seemingly energetic green-eyed teen who smiled widely and laughed. "Yo! The name's Amira Pyres, don't mind the lazy zombie-head here. He just hates mornings out of bed." She laughed, slapping Brian's shoulder.

Ian beamed from where he stood, "Well it's nice to meet you four! Now, if you may sit down to any open seat, choose which one you want! Though you will have to stick to that seat until the next seat arrangement which won't happen for a while!" Ian informed them.

Minutes later had the four new students sitting near and right beside Liam and his friends. Ozias 'Oz' Phobos was to Liam's right, in front of Damien and right beside Polly was Amira Pyres and besides Amira and in front of Scott was Brian Encephum and right behind Vera and to Miranda's right was Victoria 'Vicky' Stein who on the left side of Liam's seat, sandwiched between him and Miranda.

Liam had a small hunch that this school year at Monster High would certainly get interesting.

And oh boy, was he right.

### Chapter End Notes

Aaaand that's it! A little peak at the past and going on to the future! Hope you enjoyed, admittedly I had a bit of a hard time thinking for this chapter but I managed!

I wasn't joking when I said this the last chapter:

Oz is a genderfluid *royal*, Vicky is a genderqueer *scholar*, Brian is a strong lazy *knight in shiny rotten armor* and Amira is a firey *boss*.

Just little hints to what they were in the past before they ran, which at some point I will delve in so don't worry ;]

Anyway, till next chapter~

# **First Day (of Hell) - Lunch (I)**

## Chapter Summary

The new freshmen are certainly... interesting.

Especially that big man with the scars, everyone's wondering how he got them.

Brian in the meanwhile, just wants to find a good spot to hang out and nap with his friends, sparking interest in Scott as he does so.

Oz is wondering why they opted for schooling in a human school instead of homeschooling, Liam's curious about the quiet new student that's invaded his usual spot in the library.

Amira is fired up and itching for action, Damien's definitely interested at the new hot chick with a firey attitude.

Vicky's fascinated by the human sciences and education, Vera has a few suspicions as the new girl seems to know too much on a few subjects she seems 'too innocent' to know.

## Chapter Notes

Third chapter coming in!

Sorry for the late update but I've been a bit busy, the other stories weren't really cooperating and I was having a bit of Writer's Block. I still am, but I'm trying.

Edit 10/31/18: Oh god, I'm so sorry for the long wait guys. I pretty much shelved this one for a bit as I procrastinated and focused on my other stories first. I'm not abandoning it. Or I hope I'm not, it's just a bit difficult to sort through my priorities and beat both writer's block and procrastination.

Anyway, here's the awaited third chapter and I hope you enjoy!

8/22/19: ***oh my god I'm so sorry***

I had forgotten about this story and I fell out of Monster Prom, lately gotten back into it. I'm so sorry for the wait. I'm not promising another chapter soon, I just wanted to post this up because of latent guilt and unexplainable interest and inspiration.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

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Vicky smiled as they heard the bell ring, signaling the end of their last class that had lunch afterwards. They and the others were quick to leave, wanting to meet up briefly before they would split up as they planned earlier.

"Wasn't that fun?! Human schools are relatively more peaceful than our old school, no knives, no fire, no anything!" Vicky whisper-shouted at them as they secluded themselves in a hall, "I didn't have to duck down so much to take notes!" They happily said, grinning widely.

Amira laughed, "I know! Kind of boring but hey, at least we took notes and actually had a class." She said, remembering how class had been interrupted far too often and how hard it had been to take notes with all the shenanigans that were going on in the classroom that had been infested with rowdy and enthusiastic monsters going through puberty.

Oz shrugged, "That's a perk I suppose, but I still say we should have been home schooled." He said quietly, it had been nice, the slight peace and quiet. Well, there had been whispers and other things in the classroom but that was tame compared to what they had been through in their old school within the Monster World.

Brian sniffed and said nothing, only nodding his agreement with the others. They didn't have to worry about getting hurt in the class at least, he didn't care about the whispers the human students around them were sharing, as long as they didn't do anything or didn't do anything harmful to his beloved friends and lovers then all was good. He twitched as he remembered the

countless times of protective moments he had back in the Monster World, he shook his head and put those away in the past where they belonged.

Vicky peered at them curiously, "So, where's everyone going for lunch? I know we planned to split up for today to explore and stuff but no one said where they were going." They had, back within Amira's car they had planned to separate temporarily to explore the school grounds at lunch.

Brian perked, a small smile on his lips, "I'm going to find a good nap spot." He told them and they nodded at him, a good nap spot was also a good hang out spot in their opinion. Brian liked his naps, generally lazy until the moments that he wasn't, which was hopefully not going to happen while they were in school. Serious Brian was very different from Normal Brian.

*Very different.*

---

Amira grinned, looking around as she wandered the halls of the new human school she and the others were in. It was so different! Like, where were the bloody puddles? The small and random rifts of time and space? The weakest link being picked on by the strong? ... Okay the last one was something she was glad that didn't really seem to happen, at least not to the extent of her old school, she never liked bullies but then again that reason of bullying usually justified her means for fighting- what can she say, defending the weak and beating the strong was something she liked to do.

The others didn't really approve of her recklessness but she couldn't help it, the fire in her blood was itching for a good fight! Almost literally, she was after all a fire djinn, halfie-or not, they were one of the best fighters in the monster world, contending against the Encephums, aka Brian's family. She herself could probably beat her zombie bestie and lover but she knew Brian outclassed and outmatched her on days he felt like taking things a bit more seriously.

Though Brian was lazy, he was goddamn *strong* and had a cunning mind that could match his strength.

But then again, when it came to brains (Pft, hahaha) Vicky was the true mastermind. Her tactics and intelligence were *brutal*.

Oz was mostly a pacifist, he didn't like fighting but he could if he was forced into it and by *god* was he a *powerhouse*.

Her grin softened as she thought of the three, she was glad they were all together. And that they had decided to run away.

She couldn't really see her future without them.

Her cheery demeanor wilted a bit as she corrected herself, she *could* see her future without them, or at least a future that they weren't together- that was the future they were trying to avoid by running away...

Amira shook her head, shaking herself out of her gloomy thoughts and hyped herself up. There wasn't any need to think that anymore! Now they could live however they pleased! They were together and free and *that* was what was important!

The half fire-djinn was back to full excitement as she explored the school halls, eventually heading off to the back of the school out of curiosity and the fact she had pretty much gotten lost in the process of her exploration.

Whoops.

But there, she met an interesting human male by the name of Damien LaVey.

---

Scott Howl was an imposing figure, he was big and strong and had the muscles and physique to show it. Despite his almost hulking figure and strength, almost everyone who knew him didn't really see him as a scary person- an overgrown dog is what they would usually describe him and he liked that description. He was excitable and loved physical activities, he was affectionate to those he cared and protective over their well being.

Though, he knew he wasn't the smartest in the group, that was both Liam and Vera actually, and he was just fine with that. He liked to think he was smart over other things, like body things and physical stuff. Being on the football team and going over his own physical education and interest, it gave him insight on people's physique and general figure, like for example his friend Damien.

Damien was fit, and while he wasn't as muscular as himself the guy was ridiculously strong but that was because he liked beating other people up and was used to exercise, if only to get stronger to be able to beat others and put up a stronger fight for stronger opponents. Liam on the other hand was just fit as well but more on the slim and lanky side, he didn't usually exercise other than to keep his health balanced, a healthy body.

Polly was *almost* Liam, somewhat, she didn't exercise other than the required PhysEd class and even then, she didn't do much. She ate as she liked, junk food, greasy food, the rare vegetable and such, but even then she had a slim figure from her ridiculous metabolism. One that both Vera and Miranda envied even if they wouldn't admit it.

Vera on the other hand was definitely more like Liam, she had a healthy diet, sometimes indulging her other tastes when she could, and exercised to keep her healthy and attractive figure, but not to the extent of Miranda.

Despite Miranda's petite body type, she was secretly very strong. Liam chalked it up mostly to genetics and hidden muscles in those seemingly thin and slim arms of hers- they only showed if she flexed or showed strain in doing a physical activity, like swimming. She was after all, captain of the school's swim team so it was to be expected.

Anyway, when the four new students came in. Scott instantly zeroed-in on their figures.

Oz seemed small and petite, but maybe he could be like Miranda? Looking small but actually really strong? He looked thin, Scott privately thought that he should eat a bit more, build up some muscle, he almost looked like a girl- a flat-chested girl but he was obviously a boy and was announced as such.

Vicky was slim but not so petite, she didn't really show muscle at all, unlike her other friend Amira- now *she*, she was well-built for a girl. She showed more muscle than Miranda and she wasn't even flexing! Scott hoped she would join a sports club, he wanted to see her in action- maybe during PhysEd during dodgeball? That seemed and sounded like fun to him!

And finally Brian, Scott could tell the instant he looked at the teen that he was strong. Despite the thick green jacket Brian wore, Scott just knew he was a strong- he could tell that Damien noticed too, by the way the sharp smirk his yellow-eyed hot-headed friend wore. Though he seemed a bit more interested in Amira than Brian, which was fair since Amira certainly looked like she could hold herself well in a fight and Damien would certainly find that interesting (and attractive, not that he'd freely admit it though.)

Brian's lazy demeanor slightly stunned Scott, who was the most energetic in his group- in the whole *school* perhaps, and the fact that this lazy teen seemed strong was kind of jarring. Most people he knew that were strong and well-off physically had some sort of, *energy*, to them.

Damien was hot headed, his own Coach was almost as energetic as him, and his teammates on the team were the same.

But Brian?

He just, seemed so *unmotivated*.

The way he walked, the way he talked, his entire posture- Scott was sure he caught Brian dozing off in class, which was alright since sometimes Scott himself slept in class and class wasn't as exciting as sports or PhysEd but still... Brian just didn't seem to be energized over anything, other than his friends maybe since he offered a less tired smile to the three other new students before they split up.

Damien instantly separated from him, following after Amira and no doubt seeking trouble and a possible fight. Scott probably should go after him and stop him from doing anything reckless that would end up having his friend spending suspension again, but, his gaze didn't stray from Brian whatsoever.

He watched him lazily stride his way down the hall, and couldn't help but follow after him when he noticed Brian nearing the corner- he would lose sight of him if he turned the corner.

Scott didn't know why he was so interested in the green-eyed teen.

Those scars he had, Scott wondered how he got them, and he knew he wasn't the only one. Anyone would be curious since they were so obvious on Brian's face but he doesn't think anyone will get any answers from Brian, or from any of the others. He just had a feeling that there was a big and personal story to those- or something else.

But hey, Scott wasn't that much of a nosy person to ask such personal questions.

He was just a lovable goof that was currently curious and following after one of the transfer students, Vera *did* say she wanted to know more about them, Scott thought to himself and decided to get to know more about Brian. Damien was going after Amira, he didn't know who was going after Oz or Vicky but he'd probably find out later on.

And so, Scott Howls began to follow Brian Encephum, unable to recognize the beginnings of an infatuations that would lead to complications later on not only Brian's part, but also Scott's. And generally, everyone else since it was pretty much happening to everyone else.

---

Oz wasn't really hyped on the subject of getting an education alongside human mortals, but he did have to say, he liked the relative peace that the human school had compared to the old monster schools that he had been unfortunately so used to. There were no dried blood puddles everywhere, no dimensional rifts that popped up occasionally, no regular brawls in the halls that ended up in death, destruction, doom and any other word of negativity that started with the letter-D.

Being a creature that didn't really need corporeal and earthly foods and such- he fed on other things, generally the negativity of those around him especially fear and such, Oz opted to skip out the cafeteria for now and

went straight towards the library for more peace and quiet and maybe a curious and entertaining book he could find. He always did wonder on human literature. Those weren't really common within the Monster World.

Entering the human library, Oz had a slightly amazed look. The library of human Monster High couldn't compare to the libraries that he knew of, from the library of Phobos Castle and the monster world and school libraries etc, but it was still an impressive place to Oz's eyes. It was a library, he loved libraries and books. Plus, with the fact this was the human world, it was quiet and calm! Something he was very glad.

Back in the monster world, the libraries were, quiet and calm yes but not really. In the human world, there were no extreme restrictions on specific aisles that would lead to ultimate punishments and curses and possible deaths, no tyrannical librarians or draconic knights that would hunt down those who try to steal books or if they were late in returning those books- Oz, being royalty, didn't really have that problem but he always cringed whenever he found out that someone died in the library. Again.

This library was blood-free, death-free, curse-free and more! Oz was smiling softly and quietly beaming as he entered the quiet abode. He immediately went to look around, looking for any book that would take his attention. He's already building quite the book collection back in their new home, he was planning on making his own small library in it- at least, a human library. He was also planning on making a small room for his other books that were less safe to be out in the open, even if it was their personal home. He was just glad he'd been able to buy the house and land completely and they were able to do anything they wanted to both.

But, back to the present, Oz glanced curiously at the various books that lined the shelves. So many books, they all took his attention! Which one should he choose to read through the limited time that was lunch? He *could* try to skip the next class and just immerse himself into this wonderful library, but he didn't dare. It was his first day, and he wasn't really that bold enough to do such a thing on his own. Maybe if Vicky or Amira convinced him but they weren't here with him at the moment.

Oz took in a deep breath, enjoying the smell of old and new books. "New school, new books, that's one silver lining to this all." He mutters aloud as he looked around with intrigued and wide yellow eyes. He's speaking out loud and to himself, mostly to get used to talking out loud and with a jaw- he's getting better, but he definitely still prefers his telepathy. Ah, if only humans could have evolved with such a trait.

Then, a book takes his interest and he couldn't help but take it off the shelf.

Minutes after Oz goes to settle down on a seat with the new book in his hands, a certain hipster strolled into the library with a plan in mind only to pause as he easily spots the new transfer sitting on a table nearby his usual spot. '*Huh, I suppose one of them is at least adequately literate.*' Liam thought to himself as he peered at the dark-haired teen. He was usually the one earliest to the library, whenever he thought that lunch was a waste of time and he had more important matters to attend to.

Like now.

He doesn't seem to notice Liam, too enamored with the book in his hands. Liam wonders on what book he had chosen to read for lunch before shaking his head and going over to the book aisles and looking for specific books to help him for his current task. The thought of the new student, Ozias he believes? Again, interesting name, he must look it up later on, is shoved into the back of his thoughts until further notice.

He settles and sits at his usual reading spot, which is not too far from Oz. They barely acknowledge each other, though Oz makes an adorable squeaking noise of surprise when he looks over and suddenly sees Liam sitting in his place at a nearby table- it gets Liams attention and is ridiculous enough to make him snort, quietly, but Oz catches it and turns into a flustered mess afterwards.

Oz silently whimpers, the entertained snort that escapes the human nearby didn't help his self-esteem- he couldn't believe that he hadn't noticed the human settling so near by! His lovers had always told him that he'd get so immersed into reading, he didn't really believe them until now if a *human* could get the jump on him just because he was reading an interesting book!

The young eldritch horror, flushing a pale red that looked quite fetching on his pale skin, quickly distracted himself with resuming his reading, but the fact that a human had managed to surprise him kept appearing in his head. Amira and Vicky must never know, they would never live him down about this.

Liam in the meanwhile, was amused by Ozias' actions, the squeak had been admittedly adorable and surprisingly entertaining enough to startle a snort out of him. He was surprised at himself for that and coughed slightly, shaking his head and focusing back on his work. Still, occasionally, he couldn't help but look at the quietly flustered new student. His previous curiosity over the new students, which obviously involved Ozias Phobos, had persisted, but once again he had to focus back on his work- being Vice President was a chore but it was his chore to do.

It was a quiet time in the library, other students joined them but there was a strange atmosphere between Oz and Liam, not that they knew of it or for any other student to notice. Liam was the only one to surprise Oz with his sudden appearance, as afterwards Oz was quite vigilant and made sure not to be surprised at the new humans that came into the library.

Suffice to say though, it was a very peaceful lunch time for Oz and Liam.

...

Oz wondered how his lovers were doing during the same time.

---

Vicky smiled brightly at the green-haired female, "What? Was it something I said?" She asked innocently as if she hadn't just told Vera the best way to kill and or injure a person with a toothpick or a needle.

---

Brian blinked blearily at the gigantic teen male that loomed over him with a giant smile, "Hi there!" Scott greeted with a kind smile, Brian squinted at him- huh, he thought only Vicky was capable of shining like that with a smile. Who was this giant sunshine guy?

---

"You askin' for a fight man?" Amira questioned with a sharp smirk as Damien returned that smirk with one of his own, the half-human rolled her shoulders and cracked her knuckles.

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## Chapter End Notes

THERE

I hope you enjoyed!

Again, I am so sorry for how late this was.

Man it's been a while since I was interested in Monster Prom- again, I make no promises on making another chapter so soon. I, really have a lot on my plate ;~u~

Till next time!

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!